

Guitar In the Corner

Willie Nelson

There's a guitar in the corner
That used to have a song
I would hold it while it played me
And I would sing along
There was a happy song about her
Loving me like I loved her
But the strings no longer ring
And things are not the way they were
Now when I need a song
My mind goes back where I belong
When I'm not there
And the future is not clear
And the past is just a smoke ring in the air
And that guitar in the corner
Just waits there by the wall
Standing guard and thinking
A new song might come to call
And free us from this minor key
That we both been living in
And will pick up where we left off
And play some songs again
Now when I need a song
My mind goes back where I belong
I'm not there and the future is not clear
And the past is just a smoke ring in the air
That guitar in the corner
Just waits there by the wall
Standing guard and thinking
A new song might come to call
And free us from this minor key
That we've both been living in
And we look it up where we left off
And play some songs again
There's a guitar in the corner
That used to have our songs
I would hold it when I played it
And I would sing along

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>